



MERRY



...THE...
Christmas-tide Festival



THE
Sunday-school
OF THE
Church of the Saviour



WEST PHILADELPHIA



Holy Innocents, December 28
1898

Beginning at half-past seven o'clock



MAS



A

...Festival Service...



Processional—Hymn 49 *Adeste Fidelis*

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

⊙ COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant:
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
Amen.



¶ *Then shall the Minister say:*

LET US PRAY.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say:*

O Lord, open Thou our lips.
Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *Here, all STANDING UP, the Minister shall say:*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*
Minister. Praise ye the Lord.
Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Carol "O Land of Judea" Fowler Richardson

⊙ LAND of Judea, O blue Galilee,
 Glory to the heav'nly King,
 The promise is kept, for a Saviour is come,
 Alleluia, let us sing, Alleluia, let us sing.

O heralding angels, O tidings of joy,
 Glory to the heav'nly King,
 A Son has been given, a Saviour is come,
 Alleluia, let us sing, Alleluia, let us sing.

O hark to the voices, O list to the song,
 Glory to the heav'nly King,
 Of Mary, the Virgin, a Saviour is come,
 Alleluia, let us sing, Alleluia, let us sing.

O silence now broken, of ages of hope,
 Glory to the heav'nly King,
 Desire of all nations, a Saviour is come,
 Alleluia, let us sing, Alleluia, let us sing.
 Amen.



The Lesson—*St. Matthew ii, 1-11.*

Hymn 58—(*The Infant School*) S. Louis

⊙ LITTLE town of Bethlehem!
 How still we see thee lie,
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by;
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting Light;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
 And gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth!
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His Heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem!
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel! Amen.



¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed:*

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :
 And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into Hell ; the third day He rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Glost : The Holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the Body : and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly KNEELING, the Minister first pronouncing:*

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray : O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Minister. Endue Thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make Thy chosen people joyful.

Minister. O Lord, save Thy people.

Answer. And bless Thine inheritance.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

Almighty God, who hast given us Thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin; Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*



Address by the Rev. Loring W. Batten, Ph.D.

The Offertory

At the Presentation:

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee. *Amen.*

Carol—"In a Lowly Manger" A. M. S.

IN a lowly manger lay
He whose birth we sing to-day;
And the angels sing again,
"Peace on Earth, Good will to men."

Unto us this Child is given,
Unto us He comes from Heaven;
Saviour, waited for so long!
Hail His birth with joyful song.

Praise again to Thee we bring,
Thou, our Prophet, Priest and King,
Shines the Star again to-night,
God of God, and Light of Light.

Banish sorrow, pain and fear,
Lo, the Prince of Peace is here,
And the Angels sing again,
"Peace on Earth, Good will to men."

Amen.

LET US PRAY.

† *All kneeling:*

O Almighty God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocence of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

† *After which the Minister shall say:*

The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Carol "Jesu, Our Saviour" *Rev. J. Anketell, M.A.*

JESU, our Saviour, all glorious,
 God veiled in manhood's weak shrine,
 O'er sin and Satan victorious,
 Hear us, Redeemer Divine.

Now by the cradle all kneeling,
 Praise we Thine infinite love;
 Heaven to our lost race revealing,
 Bearing our spirits above.

Earth 'mid her darkness rejoices,
 Hailing this bright Christmas morn;
 Blest angels join their glad voices,
 Singing, "A Saviour is born!"

When death and judgment were nighest,
 Came on that black midnight still,
 "Glory to God in the highest,
 "Peace unto men of good will."

Grant us that rich Christmas blessing,
 Peace amid earth's bitter strife;
 Thee as our Saviour possessing,
 Fountain of Infinite life.

Lighten our darkness, we pray Thee,
 By Thy great mercy defend;
 Grant us Thy grace to obey Thee,
 Jesu, our heavenly Friend.

Infant of Bethlehem, all glorious,
 God veiled in manhood's weak shrine,
 O'er sin and Satan victorious,
 Hear us, Redeemer Divine. Amen.



Recessional—Hymn 51 *Mendelssohn*

HARK! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King;
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With th' angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem!
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new born King.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord;
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb;
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the Incarnate Deity.
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell:
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

Risen with healing in His wings,
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Holy Father, Holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three in One!
 Glory as of old, to Thee,
 Now and evermore shall be!
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King. Amen.



Distribution of Gifts in the Sunday School Room

The Congregation will please REMAIN SEATED until the School has retired

Gather Around the Christmas Tree.

ATHER around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Ever green
Have its branches been,
It is king of all the woodland scene;
For Christ, our King, is born to-day!
His reign shall never fade away.
CHORUS.—Hosanna in the highest.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide;
For Christ from Heaven to earth came down,
To gain through death a nobler crown,
CHORUS.—Hosanna, etc.

Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Gather around the Christmas Tree!
Every bough
Bears a burden now,
They are gifts of love for us, we trow;
For Christ is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
CHORUS.—Hosanna, etc.

AREWELL to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Farewell to thee, O Christmas Tree!
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more.
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
CHORUS.—Hosanna, etc.